

Nazi UFOs: A Russian Eyewitness

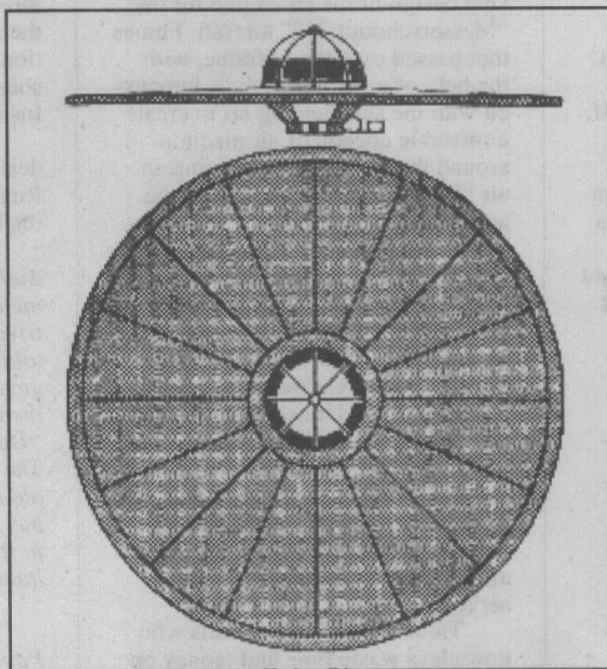
By Paul Stonehill

Theories of "Nazi UFOs" generally get little respect in the mainstream UFO community. As is often rhetorically asked around here: If they had those disks, why did they lose World War II? Such an obvious inconsistency doesn't quiet the ravings of some on the UFO fringe. The following report will only add fuel to their fire, but is worth consideration because of Paul Stonehill's endorsement of his source. But again, be mindful that this source is anonymous, and the event described far removed in time: Two strikes against verification.

A fascinating report has been submitted to the Russian Ufology Research Center. It's from Konstantin Tiouts, an engineer in Moscow, Russia. His field of expertise is electronics.

I have already published several installments of the unfolding saga of the Russian information about the strange flying objects in the skies of war-torn Europe in the 1940s. Tiouts could not publish any part of the following account prior to the fall of the Soviet regime. He does not name the eyewitness, but I have read his manuscript and am convinced of the authenticity of the document and confident of the veracity of the courageous man who wrote it.

In the report, the "eyewitness" in question had passed away in 1984, the very same day that his acquaintance Tiouts had returned from Afghanistan. Let us call him "X." His life was more than difficult. The man went through hell, a hell that was real, manmade and known as the Nazi "Institute of Mankind." That was a place where German scientists conducted experiments on human beings, inmates of Nazi concentration camps. Some experiments were akin to those conducted by the Japanese "Doctor Death" researcher—human beings were cut



to pieces without the benefit of anesthesia; body organs were taken away for "research."

When the Soviet Union was invaded by Nazi hordes in June of 1941, young X was a soldier in the Red Army. After the first skirmishes in the Vinnitza (Ukraine) vicinity, his unit initiated its retreat toward Kiev, the capital city. The soldiers were moving through the forest tracks. They were badly outgunned, sharing an ancient rifle among three or four soldiers. Then, as they were approaching Kiev, marching on the open highway

per the orders of an idiot Commissar, Nazi airplanes appeared in the skies above, and began their slow, leisurely bombing raid. Only five soldiers survived. Among them was X, who was shellshocked. The Germans took him and his comrades to a POW camp.

X was then immersed into living hell. He starved. He was betrayed. He was dying of typhus, but he managed to survive and attempted an escape. But they caught him and sent him to Auschwitz. There he was "employed" as a medical orderly, until he again contracted typhus.

X was sent to the ovens. He recalls the nauseating smell of the burning human flesh as he stood in line to be dispatched into a crematorium oven. But X did

again survive. A German woman, a doctor, saved his life. Tiouts said that in 1984, *Izvestiya* newspaper published an article about this doctor. Not only did she save X and help him to get well, but she also provided him with false I.D. papers. He became a mechanical engineer.

In August of 1943, X and some other prisoners were moved to a camp in the vicinity of Pennemunde, where the Nazis' camp was designated as "KZ-A4," and located in Trassenhede. The camp's purpose was to carry out the programs of the

Hochdruckpumpe Project: removal of the consequences of British bombing raids. The Hangman of Auschwitz, SS Brigadenführer Hans Kampler ordered prisoners to be transferred to the Penemunde testing grounds. Major General Dehnenberger, head of the testing ground, had little time for the reconstruction work, and therefore sanctioned the use of concentration camp prisoners.

In September of 1943, X inadvertently became a witness to something that is of great interest to UFO researchers. X was with a group of prisoners engaged in demolishing a reinforced concrete wall. During the lunch break, the group was driven away, under guard. However, X remained at the demolition site, because of a dislocated foot.

Later he set the bone himself, but the truck with his fellow prisoners had already left. Suddenly, four workers rolled out on a concrete landing strip next to a nearby hangar a weird looking apparatus. X described it as round in parameter with a drop-shaped cockpit in the center with small inflatable wheels. He said it looked like an upside down washbasin. After a hand signal from a short, stout man, quivering in the wind, the strange apparatus, the color of heavy silvery metal, made a hissing sound and took off.

It hovered at an altitude of approximately five meters over the landing strip, the hissing sound reminding X of a blowlamp. He noted that the outline of the apparatus clearly showed through on its silvery surface. For a short while the device rocked, like a tilting doll, and then the borders of the outline slowly began to blur as if it were going out of focus. Then it jumped up sharply like a humming top and gained altitude in a snakelike motion. The flight, judging by the rocking of the apparatus, advanced erratically.

A sudden gust of wind from the Baltic Sea turned the craft upside down, and it began to lose altitude rather sharply. X was enveloped in a mixture of smells—burning, hot air and ethyl

alcohol. He heard the apparatus impacting with the ground, the crunching and breaking of components. It hit the ground not far away from X. Instinctively, the inmate ran toward the crashed apparatus, thus revealing himself. But he had only one thought in his mind—to try to save the pilot, a human being. The pilot's body was hanging out of the broken cockpit, and the wreckage of the shell was gradually engulfed by blue streams of fire. X saw the sharply exposed and still hissing jet engine. Another moment and the fire devoured everything.

It is thought that what X had encountered that blustery Baltic day was an experimental apparatus that had an engine installation: a modernized design of the jet engine for the "Messerschmidt 262" aircraft. Fumes that passed over the airframe, with the help of a guiding device, interacted with the surrounding air to create a rotatable cocoon of air medium around the design, thus forming an air pillow for the movement of the apparatus.

In his papers, Tiouts lists the history of the development of similar-type aircraft and engines, from 1931 (USSR, ideas about parametric engines), to 1942 United States, to 1944 Germany, to 1960 USSR, to 1975 United States (NASA), to 1992 Kirgizstan. Tiouts mentions the Prague's airport test flight that Nazi designers conducted in 1944 (occupied Czechoslovakia: See my article in *UFO Magazine*) of aircraft similar to the one X observed.

Tiouts blasts the Russians who nowadays waste time and money on aircraft that have no prospects of flying. In his papers he reveals that the Russian designers are working on

new "programs"—high-speed, rocket-assisted torpedoes and superguns, apparently based on the same failed technology as the 1943 apparatus that X had observed. Tiouts says that the money would be better spent helping those who had carried the burdens of World War II on their shoulders.

Then he also mentioned a very promising project underway in Russia. I froze in my seat as I read the details of the project. I had just finished a major article about the very same "Lovondatr" machine. I had no idea that its technology was known to Tiouts, or that the news of the experiments with the "lenticular-shaped field" and time travel were not confined to the people who directly helped in the experiments: the specialists from Moscow Aviation travel, developed by my Russian source in the Moscow Aviation Institute.

What is going on? What is being designed, tested, and developed in Russia? Is the military involved? Is the United States in on it?

Author's note: Years after the incident described here, in 1982, X tried to get government aid. He was told by a representative of the Soviet government to go to hell. The invalid then asked the Communist overlord, "Does the truth exist anywhere?" The 40-year-old jerk replied that the old man should take five kopeks and buy the newspaper Pravda ("truth," in Russian). That is how the Motherland treated one of its defenders.

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BRITISH UFO LIBRARY SEEKS MATERIALS

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slides, videos or other visual material which depict either phenomenon itself or UFO witnesses, researchers, personalities, etc. are invited to contact Philip Mantle, 1 Woodhall Dr., Batley, West Yorkshire, England WF17 7SW. Phone or fax 0924 444049.